I saw you in there. Do you even care? I don't know why I keep t rying. It's like you want me to know because I can't let go; I'll act as if I don't know you're lying. Everything's off by a f ew degrees now. A bitter aftertaste is in my mouth again and I can't pretend 'cause it's all affected by you. Who's having a b all and who is sorry now? When it's finally your turn will you be quiet? See, when you get burned, you'll find it kind of hurt s. You'll have the time to find the right words. I remember you to keep me honest. And honestly I wish that I could just forge t and you'd finally let me be unaffected by you. It's all affected by you.